

DEAFMUTE'S JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

BILL'S QUESTIONS.

At school we nicknamed this Bill Clarke "The Living Human Question Mark." You never saw a chap so spry. At asking "When?" and "How?" and "Why?" But chiefly, "How?" That things were so was not enough; Bill had to know "The inner works" we used to say.

Why, Billy studied how to play!

We knew a twist would curve a ball;

But Billy asked the teacher all

The reason why; and after that

He threw some curves you couldn't bat!

We went, one Saturday, for fun;

To watch the roaring engines run

At Holden's Works. But Bill was queer;

He chatted with the engineer

And firemen all afternoon

Of wheels and shafts; and pretty soon

He made an engine that could turn

His little lathe and work the churn.

I've met with boys who asked a lot

Of questions, just to talk; but not

Our Bill! You see, his questionings

Went hand in hand with doing things.

Our Bill is building navies now;

His questions helped to teach him how,

I greeted him in Central Park

Last week with, "How's the Question

Mark?"

He laughed and blushed,—the same old Bill,—

And answered, "Asking questions still!"

Youth's Companion.

NOT LOADED FOR BEAR

By Terry E. Stephenson

If there had been more than one rifle on the ranch, Bryant Wilson would not have fared so badly in his encounter with a big bear. On the day of the fight 'is eldest son, Oscar, just home from a year in the high school at Santa Ana, had gone over the ridge into Govina Canon after a buck and had taken the rifle with him.

Oscar came home about the first of July. His only regret in leaving the town was that he would not be there for the Fourth of July celebration, but he had laid in a supply of fireworks with the intention of having a little celebration of his own at home.

His plans were not elaborate. He proposed to begin early in the morning by firing a few shots from his pump gun to wake his two small brothers, Joe and Sammy, who had been accorded the privileges of sleeping in the old cabin under the sycamores. He made his preparations accordingly.

A few hours after Oscar had gone over the ridge into the Govina, Mr. Wilson, who was in the barn mending a piece of harness, heard Sammy excitedly calling to him.

"A bear!" Sammy panted.

"A bear!"

When he got his breath he explained. He and Joe had been down in the bed of the creek playing Indian when, on going round a turn, they had seen a mother bear and two cubs about two hundred yards below them. The boys had slipped back out of sight, and Sammy had run for home while Joe crawled to a place in the willows on the bank from which he could watch the bears.

"They are the ones that have been getting into our apiary," declared Mr. Wilson as he ran into the house for a gun; "and it was an old bear and two cubs that killed those sheep last week."

Not finding the rifle; Mr. Wilson seized the shotgun, threw on Oscar's hunting coat, which he noticed contained a supply of shells, and without delay hastened down the canon with Sammy. He found four shells in an upper pocket of the coat and rammed them into the magazine. He knew that Oscar made a practice of keeping in that pocket a few shells loaded with buckshot to use against any coyotes that he might run across while hunting quail.

When Mr. Wilson and Sammy found Joe, the youngster told them in a high-keyed whisper that after frolicking in the bottom of the creek for a time the bear and her cubs had gone down out of sight beyond the next sharp bend.

"You boys stay well away," their father cautioned them. "I want you to get all the sport there is to be had in this hunt, but I don't want you to be in danger."

Walking in the sand, Mr. Wilson reached the bend and stepped carefully out. Not more than fifty yards away were the bears. Without hesitating an instant he fired at the old she-bear. She was standing broadside to him, and he aimed at her ribs.

Bang!

The bear rose on her hind legs as if she had been lifted by springs, and as she rose she uttered a deep, challenging growl. The cubs scurried for the willows. Then the old bear caught sight of Mr. Wilson, and ran toward him.

Bang!

After the second shot the bear still came ponderously on. Mr. Wilson fired a third shot when the bear, apparently un wounded, was not more than twelve feet away from him.

Mr. Wilson was astounded. He had, as he supposed, fired three loads of buckshot into the huge beast, and so far as he could see, she had not been hurt at all. In alarm he realized that he must have missed with all three shots. At such close range the third shot should have torn a hole in her throat.

Mr. Wilson had no time to debate matters. The realization that he had fired three times and that nevertheless the bear was almost upon him came in a flash; at the same instant he had to jump aside to let the bear pass by. He had no time to throw another shell into the gun. All he could do was to jump. It was not a satisfactory jump, for the sand was deep and the footing was bad.

The bear, too, found the footing unsteady and bungled the blow that she struck at him. Had the blow been true it probably would have broken his thigh. As it was, it grazed his hip, scratching the flesh deeply, ripped out the pockets on one side of the hunting coat and scattered shotgun shells over the creek bed. Mr. Wilson was turned halfway round by the blow.

Upon his suggestion, the lassoed the cubs, a task that in itself proved a highly exciting adventure; and what with the cubs to tie up and the big bear to skin it was not until evening that Mr. Wilson had time to learn why he had failed to kill the bear with buckshot. He had fired four shots, two of them at close range.

"I'm responsible," admitted Oscar. "You weren't shooting buckshot. You were trying to kill that bear with wadded paper. Tomorrow is the Fourth, and I was going to wake up Joe and Sammy with a Fourth of July salute, or serenade, or whatever you call it. I was going to climb a ladder about four o'clock to-morrow morning and pump a few shots down the chimney of the cabin. Now you've spoiled it. The last shell you got hold of was loaded with bird shot, but you were so close to the bear that it bored a hole you could easily put your fist into." —*Youth's Companion.*

Looking frantically from side to side, he saw a low sycamore trunk. The parent tree had fallen long ago, but from the stump great limbs thirty or forty feet long had grown in different directions, some straight up, some parallel to the ground.

Mr. Wilson fairly gasped when he saw over his shoulder that the bear was not five feet away. Two seconds more and she would have him.

Reaching out his left hand, for his right still grasped the shotgun, Mr. Wilson seized a sapling that grew close to the path and swung round it. The bear ran by, snorting with desperation.

In an instant the man jumped upon the sycamore trunk and hurriedly climbed until the branches stopped his progress. Then he turned round and faced the bear.

"Now come on!" he panted as he worked the pump of the gun and threw in a shell.

The bear had not waited to be invited. She had turned and was running toward the sycamore.

Bang! Mr. Wilson aimed and pulled the trigger in the same motion.

The bear did not stop; she did not even hesitate.

Without taking the gun from his shoulder, Mr. Wilson worked the cylinder again as quickly as a man's hand can move; then he pulled the trigger.

Snap! There was no report.

Mr. Wilson had forgotten that he had placed only four shells in the gun. In his excitement he had neglected to put more into the magazine.

The bear, raising herself on her hind legs, clawed for a hold and in an instant was on the trunk.

Mr. Wilson looking below and prepared to jump. Beneath him was heavy prickly cactus. If he jumped, he would not be able to run a step. He backed out three or four feet along a limb and then stopped, for he saw that the farther he retreated the farther he was from the clear ground at the edge of the cactus patch.

While backing and looking round, he was also frantically searching the torn hunting coat for shells. A good part of the coat on one side was torn off, and the other side was away, so that he could not reach the pockets; but he felt over the surface of the coat until he encountered a lump that he knew meant that he had found a shell.

The bear, growling and working

her jaws in fury, was coming straight out on the limb toward him. She was not a dozen feet away; in an instant she would crush him. Then it was that he felt that shell. Trembling with haste, he got his fingers into the pocket, jerked out the shell, rammed it into the magazine and pumped it into the chamber. His hand trembled, but by sheer force of will he made every movement with precision. He dared not drop that shell! Then with lightning quickness he shoved the muzzle forward and pulled the trigger.

So close was the bear—the muzzle was not more than two feet from her head—that there was an unusual rebound from the discharge. The kick came just as Mr. Wilson, tripping, fell backward and sprawled out on the smaller limbs that protruded from the trunk of the sycamore. As he fell he saw the bear crumple, sink down on the limb and roll off like a great sack of meal. She landed in the cactus with her feet up—dead.

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While backing and looking round,

W. C. MCCLURE DEAD.

END CAME AT CALLAWAY HOSPITAL.

William Crookes McClure, superintendent of the Missouri School for Deaf, died at the Callaway Hospital Thursday evening at 11:00 o'clock, fifteen days after an operation for appendicitis.

The operation revealed a serious condition, the appendix being badly diseased and also out of place, and later complications, including gall bladder trouble, were more than he could contend with. He made a brave fight up to the last and until four or five days ago it was felt that he would win. A St. Louis specialist was called into consultation twice during his illness, and was here when the end came.

Funeral services will be held at the School for Deaf Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock and will be in charge of the Rev. R. C. Holliday, pastor of the Methodist church who will be assisted by the Rev. Dr. Eugene F. Abbott, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Burial will be in the new city cemetery. The body will lie at the D. C. McCue residence, in Court street, until Saturday.

Mr. McClure was 30 years old, having been born in Danville, Ky., November 9, 1891. He was reared in Danville and educated at Center College, located there, graduating from the college in 1912. Following his graduation he spent the summer in travel in Europe and then entered Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., where he spent a year in preparation for his work as a teacher of the deaf. Whilst a teacher in the Fulton school he spent several summer vacations in study at Northwestern and Chicago universities.

He came to Fulton in the fall of 1913 as a member of the faculty of the School for Deaf, remaining as a teacher until 1920, when he was elected superintendent of the North Dakota school for deaf at Devil's Lake. One year of this time, however, was given to service in the United States Navy during the World War. Within this year he rose from civilian to the rank of ensign.

Before the close of his first year's work in North Dakota, Mr. McClure was elected superintendent of the Missouri school by unanimous vote of the board. Though a much larger salary was offered him in North Dakota, he chose to return to Fulton, because of his attachment for the town and the larger opportunity for service. In the one year that he was in charge of the Fulton institution he reorganized it and lengthened its course of study two years. The hard work of the year weakened his resisting power and all but precipitated a nervous breakdown.

Mr. McClure was married in Baltimore, Md., in April, 1913, to Miss Mary Hughes McCue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David C. McCue, of this city, while both were students at Gallaudet. They have one child, William Jasper, eight years old.

He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. McClure, of Danville, Ky., and two brothers and sister—Marion Jasper McClure of Kansas City; George M. McClure, Jr., of Danville, Ky., and Mrs. Elbert Gary Sutcliffe, of Evans ton, Ill. His father is a member of the faculty of the Kentucky school for deaf and one of the best known deaf men in the country. His parents and oldest brother were at his bedside when the end came, and his sister was here when his illness first became alarming.

Mr. McClure was a member of the Fulton Methodist church, also a member of its board of stewards.

He was a member of the three Masonic bodies represented in Fulton a member of the board of governors of the Fulton Country Club and a member of the board of directors of the Fulton Commercial Club. He became a Rotarian while in North Dakota and the work he had planned for the coming fall included aid in organizing a Rotary club in Fulton.

GREASE SPOTS—Hot water and soap generally removes them. In fixed by long standing, use ether, chloroform, naphtha. All three of these must be used away from fire heat or artificial light.

MILDEW—Soak in weak solution of chloride of lime for several hours. Rinse in cold water.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, AUGUST 3, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong's done
To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

A BRILLIANT EXAMPLE.

Over a quarter of a century ago a deaf boy entered the JOURNAL Office and began to talk orally to the editor. He had recently lost hearing, but his speech was all right. The information he was conveying by word of mouth was that he had been appointed to the class in printing.

After the customary record of age, school grade, etc., had been made, he was given the start on what promised to be a career of typesetting. He was a bright boy, industrious and intelligent beyond the ordinary boys of his age, so his progress was rapid, and a successful course in the "art preservative" was predicted.

However, his schooldays at Fanwood were cut short, and he entered upon a technical preparation for the study of architecture at Barnard College.

This boy's name is Charles W. Fettscher, and he is now chief checker in charge of all the work of Starnett and Van Vleck. No plan leaves the office without his signature, and he is responsible for the big force of draughtsmen which the firm employs. Some of the buildings he has been in charge of, are Lincoln School (said to be the finest in the world), the two-and-a-half-million dollar drygoods store of Miller and Rhoads, the E. Malley Dry Goods Store of New Haven, Ct., the new dry goods store of Saks and Co., on Fifth Avenue at 49th and 50th Streets, Glenfield School at Hackensack, N. J., and many other buildings of more or less note.

Mr. Fettscher lives in his own house at Richmond Hill, and often entertains his deaf friends, both at home and in pleasure trips in his automobile. He is a member of the Deaf Artists' Club, and has held office in it for several years.

One of Mr. Fettscher's remarkable achievements is his plan of an inexpensive, safe auto garage, adapted to houses where space is limited.

The JOURNAL editor looks upon Charles W. Fettscher as one of his boys who has made good by making way along a path rarely explored by the deaf. We are proud of him and of the success he has made in life. May his good luck and good work continue. We offer him as a brilliant example of what brains and persistence can accomplish in overcoming the handicap of deafness.

smiling personality. "She smiles, and the madder the complainer gets, the more beautifully she smiles." The newspaper adds, "you can do that." Yes; but a young man grinning in the face of an exasperated man, would be apt to get a verbal battery of epithets if not a vigorous smash on the jaw. It's all right for beautiful young ladies to pacify angry customers with smiles, but the proper facial expression of a young man under similar circumstances should be deference and concern.

Hard of Hearing vs. Deaf

The attention of the public has been directed recently to a class of physically defective children, who because of the apparent slightness of their defect, have received but scant attention. The class of children referred to is the hard of hearing. Although the defect in hearing in some cases may be slight, yet in many cases it is sufficient to retard the children's progress in school. In order to give these children a chance to make the same progress as normal children, lip-reading classes are being established in the public schools.

There is a tendency among those who are working in the interest of the above class to assume that the teaching of lip-reading to the hard of hearing and the teaching of totally deaf children can be carried on simultaneously, whereas from psychological point of view these two classes of children present two entirely different problems; the chief difference being this, that in the case of the hard of hearing the ability to read the lips is the end to be attained, while with the totally deaf it is only a means (though a most important one) to an end, the end being the understanding, acquiring and using of language. It is the lack of speech and language that separates the totally deaf from the hard of hearing. The latter acquires his language and speech in the same way as a normal child, namely, through the ear. Were the teacher to stand near him and were aids to hearing within his reach, there need be no retardation of his development. Lip-reading, which is fairly easily acquired by the majority, is to him merely a labour-saving device, an eliminator of space, a measure of relief from nervous strain and a relief from petty embarrassment.

On the other hand, the totally deaf child must acquire his language through the eye; in other words, he must see it on the lips of the speaker or later in some written or printed form, and because sight impressions are less frequent than those received through the ear, and not self-interpretative as those through the ear are, all that the totally deaf child sees must be interpreted for him. Therefore, what one child gets without conscious effort the other gets by a slow and painstaking process.

Another difficulty in the way of the totally deaf child acquiring language is the fact that it is a conscious effort that must be made, therefore until he reaches the age when he is capable of making a conscious effort he acquires nothing. The early years of life so rich for the child with hearing are barren ones for him.

The interpreting to a deaf child of the language seen on the lips, the systematically building up of a language for him on a sound grammatical basis, and the developing of an artificial speech, are the great problems confronting the new teacher entering this field of educational work.

The sort of training the teacher would require is almost self-evident. First, a general knowledge of the principles of teaching; then added to this an exact knowledge of the mental processes of a deaf child, which could only be secured by years of association with and observation of deaf children. Lastly, a knowledge down to the minutest detail of everything that comprises the mechanism of speech. This last to be gained by years of practical experience and careful study. The teacher of lip reading would require no such training. A knowledge of the outward and visible movements of speech would be the only additional training the regular grade teacher would require and this could be secured in a short course, covering a few weeks.

The Canadian.

Diocease of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILKIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
and other evenings, every Friday, except during July and August, 5 P.M.
Frederick-St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

A CHICAGO paper tells of the wonderful success of a beautiful young lady, who is "almost stone deaf," as head of the "Complaint Department" of one of the biggest business institutions in the United States. Her success is due to her

CHICAGO.

Can you sling each sign with a grace divine, Like the rippling brook doth bubble? Then come bring your arms from the far-flung farms, From both forest and wheat-field stubble. Come and show every slick little "big city" hick That the glib, graphic Granger possessest the trick Of flinging his signs in a way that will stick— You can do it without any trouble.

Attention!

Deaf Daniel Websters and Henry Clays of the provinces will have their long-desired chance to "show up there for a few weeks longer. (Fred is a freak! We have it on good authority that not once has he invited the fellers up to his wifeless flat for a poker and home brew jamboree.)

Prizes: Several, yet undetermined, with prize ribbons—or bannerettes—suitably printed, for the first three winners.

Open to everybody, male or female, deaf or hearing. Time limit: five minutes. Topic: anything you desire. Decided by points graded on sign delivery, poise, argument, accuracy, and originality.

Five or seven capable judges, selected with care by the committee in charge of the games: Mrs. Gus Hyman and the Meaghers. That assures the stranger from Oskosh and Podunk a fair and equal chance with the famous signers of Chicago and Detroit.

Entries may be made any time up to the start of the contest, 3:30 P.M., when positions will be drawn for. However, the earlier entries are better. No entry fee. For further information send a stamped self-addressed envelope to The Meaghers, 5627 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

The Saturday and Sunday preceding Labor Day may also be filled with sights worth seeing by Chicagoans and visitors alike. The Silent A. C. plans to rent a large and famous athletic field, twenty-one miles from Chicago, for Saturday and Sunday, staging among other things a shooting match, track and field contests, and as a headliner a grand tug-of-war between teams of fifteen men representing various clubs. Winning club gets possession of a \$50 silver loving cup for one year, and has its name engraved thereon as winner that year. Chicago Sacs, Frats, and Pas-a-Pas, and the Milwaukee Silent Club, have already entered teams of fifteen men, while Detroit, Toledo, Rockford, Kenosha, Springfield and Peoria, are looking for them.

All in all, it seems Labor Day will see "doings" that should make the trip well worth while to our country cousins.

For information on the Sac games, address Chairman Johnnie Sullivan, 5536 Indiana Avenue, Chicago.

The Pas-a-Pas Club's 40th annual picnic at Polonia Grove, July 22d, netted a fair profit. Thunderstorms kept down the customary influx of hearing Polacks inclined to dance, which influx was depended on to show a profit. Chairman Tom Gray toiled like a Trojan, aided and abetted by Ben Frank.

If anyone had intentions of sleeping out in the bushes all night, and thus getting into the picnic of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee next day, faith, the showers completely spoiled that bright idea, cushla! It was a dirty night for fair.

This De l'Epee picnic is reported to show a sad deficit. There are too many little tin-horn picnics in Chicago deafdom, instead of one big Home Fund and one Federated Societies affair annually. Just why the powers that be allow their petty spite and inter-jealousies to circumvent the oft-discussed plan of a big Federated picnic, is a mystery. With the frat affair coming September 10th (that's no picnic date, no how) it is possible that sober, sound sense will prevail so far as to appoint representatives from each club to meet and confer on the advisability of a Federated affair.

The officers of the association are:

President, Clarence Jerge; vice-

presidents, Edwin Bodecker and

Walter Wheeldon; recording secre-

tary, Miss Ida B. Kehoe; correspond-

ing secretary, Walter Wheeldon;

financial secretary, Mrs. Alice Fow-

ler; treasurer, Matthias J. Schif-

fauer; sergeants, William P. Mur-

phy and John O'Brien.—Buffalo

Express, July 20.

They are due to return just before the Labor Day Home Fund picnic, of which Mrs. Hyman serves in charge of the games.

Mrs. Charles Kessler, of Miami, Fla., arrived in Chicago lately, planning to remain and take treatment for a month. It was a week before her silent friends could trace her whereabouts, due to a faulty card of appraisal; finally finding her location a few hours after she suddenly left for Miami again, for some unknown reason, after a sojourn of only a week.

Fred Young is back from a month in Canada, where he attended the convention in Toronto. His fair and fascinating better half is remaining up there for a few weeks longer. (Fred is a freak! We have it on good authority that not once has he invited the fellers up to his wifeless flat for a poker and home brew jamboree.)

Archie Benolkin, the cheerful frat organizer for St. Paul and vicinity, spent a few hours in Chicago on the 23d, en route to Pittsburgh and Baltimore.

Mrs. John Voisine, of Kalamazoo, is visiting Mrs. George Morton.

The Charles H. Schmidtts, of Aurora, were in for the picnics recently.

The latest additions to our colony are Henry Crocetti and wife, of Detroit. Henry has secured work here.

Mrs. Dick Long has gone autoing to Logansport for a few weeks.

Morris Sinclair is back after ten months in Los Angeles. If Morris were a college "fresh," strenuous hazing might possibly reduce his colossal conceit until it were possible to endure him.

Mrs. Rosa Loper, of Los Angeles, is summering in Chicago. She aims to return to Paradise-land after visiting points in Ohio and Indiana.

Mrs. Michael Sullivan, of San Diego, Cal., is also summering here—at her nephew's. Most of the Californians hitting this man's town seem to make the Pas-a-Pas their headquarters.

Friends gave Mrs. Joe Miller a shower on the 22d.

Dates ahead. August 6th—Basket and box social at Sac. 19th—Watermelon party at Pas. Labor Day—Athletic events by the Sac; annual huge picnic; Mid-west Declamation Championship contest.

THE MEAGHERS.

The eighth biennial reunion of the alumni association of Le Couvent Saint Mary's Institute for the Deaf-Mute will take place from August 20th until August 26th, at the institution, No. 2253 Main Street. On Sunday evening, the twentieth, there will be a reception from every one, for it's hard work to make a picnic a successful one.

Monday, July 17th, Mr. and Mrs. Kemp, teachers from the Montana School for the Deaf, departed for Colorado Springs for a day's visit, and thence to Salt Lake City to visit with their relatives, after a month and half's stay in Denver. They will return to Boulder, Montana, August 1st.

Mr. J. S. Long, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, was a visitor in Denver for three days not long ago, but he failed to see any deaf in Denver.

Those who know him very well by name, were disappointed of not meeting him.

He is now spending two weeks vacation in Manitou, six miles west of Colorado Springs, at the foot of the famous Pike's Peak.

Mr. A. S. Brown, the head teacher at the Colorado School for the Deaf, was married to a Miss Jones, of Colorado Springs, at high noon, Saturday, July 2d. The couple are spending their honeymoon in the western slope of Colorado. They will make their home in Colorado Springs after their honeymoon trip.

Mr. George Whitworth, '20 of Gallaudet College, and of Yreka, Calif., was a visitor in Denver Monday and Tuesday, July 17th and 18th. Powell Wilson, his college pal, showed him all over Denver, and impressed him very much in its beauty and cleanliness. Graduates and ex-students of Gallaudet College were pleased to meet him, and he was glad to see them Tues-

day night, July 18th, he left for Minnesota, so those who had seen and known him, were suspecting that he was on his way to Matrimony.

Mr. Robert Frewing is visiting with his relatives in Southern Colorado for a couple of days.

Mr. Fred Lee, of Lincoln, Neb., who had been the house guest of Mr. Barnett, departed for Colorado Springs and Pueblo, for several days' visit, July 21st. He expects to return home about July 28th.

Thursday night, July 20th, a younger set of the deaf, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. F. Lessley, motored to Henderson, fourteen miles north of Denver, to attend a party given by the Wolpert family.

Several novelty games, such as "Drawing a picture of a farm contest," "Air, Earth and Water," "Leaving a Mill," "A Bonquet of Flowers," and "Quessounaire," were played with much interest and laughter at the charming country home of the Wolpert family till very late in the night. Very delicious refreshments were served, and after that a flashlight picture was taken. All returned home to Denver at midnight, and they extended their sincere thanks to the Wolpert family for giving them a good time. The party consisted of Misses Lucille Wolpert, Sadie Young, Esther Lauver, Lindsay, Dot Clark; Mrs. Shelton, of Oak Creek, Col.; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Alfred, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lessley, and Messrs. Ray Alfred, Jim Alfred, Powell Wilson and Verne Barnett.

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Miss Dot Clark was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Alfred for several days and she returned home to Louisville on the 21st inst.

Miss Katie Lindsay related tragic news that her mother and she lost everything of their belongings in a big hotel fire in Pueblo, on the night of the fourth. Katie was anyhow happy that her mother was not at the fire at that time, so she said she was glad to lose her belongings instead of her loved mother.

Mr. Ackerman and Mr. V. Vaughan, both of Colorado Springs, are looking for positions in Denver.

DENVER.

They hope to find what they wish to get before long.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lessley, their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wolpert, Miss Sadie Young, Miss Lucille Wolpert, Mr. and Mrs. L. Alfred and the Alfred boys, motored to Grand Lake to fish and also to camp for two days, July 22d. They reported to having a great time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Y. Northern, their two children, Misses Langdon and Il Spaulding, and Messrs. Wilson, Matthew and Barnett, motored to Starbuck to spend the day July 23d. Climbing the mountains was, of course, hard for them to resist. In the same evening they had a camp fire and marshmallow roasting. They declared that they had a wonderful time in the mountains.

"Doc."

The Institute for the Instruction of Deaf in Warsaw (Poland).

By Alexander Zebrowski, M.D.

There are many important historical dates in the history of the United States which are not less important for the history of Poland. The year 1776, for example, opening a new era for the United States, was practically the last year of the political independence of the once powerful and mighty republic of Poland.

NEW YORK.

F. P. GIBSON HONORED.

When it was learned that New York was to be included in the trip Grand Secretary Francis P. Gibson of the N. F. S. D., was making in the South and East, several of his New York friends decided to tender him an informal dinner at the Brighton Beach Inn of mine host Joseph Guffanti, who is a royal entertainer always, but takes especial pride and delight in making his deaf guests happy. There was only three days time to arrange the dinner, and at the last moment word came that after all the Chicago giant might have to cut New York from his itinerary, the committee had to start a back fire movement and announce that if Mr. Gibson had to end his trip at Washington, those who journeyed to Brighton Beach would find it a Harriet with Hamlet left out affair. Luckily though, he was able to adjust his affairs and come on to Gotham, and after resting up at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann on Tuesday evening, he journeyed with some of the local "Frats" via Iron Steamer to Coney Island, and taxi to Guffanti's, arriving around 7 P.M.

At 8:30 the dinner was started with the Grand Secretary at the head of a "T" shaped table, flanked by Grand Vice-President A. L. Pach, and President Hitchcock of Brooklyn Division. Covers were laid for forty, and a few latecomers enjoyed the speeches after the dinner, though this part of the program was cut short in order that Mr. Gibson might catch the midnight train for Cleveland, where he was due next day. A party of ten, in two taxicabs, whisked him from Ocean Parkway to Grand Central in forty-four minutes.

Seven Divisions were represented: Chicago, (No. 1); Brooklyn, (23); Newark, (42); Providence, (43); Utica, (45); Manhattan, (87); Jersey City, (91); and Bronx, (92). Brooklyn had the biggest representation, but the officers who made the best showing were the Secretaries, among them being Hanley, of Brooklyn; Hummer, of Jersey City; King, of Newark; Enger, of Providence; and Ebin, of Bronx. About dozen ladies attended, and one of them, Mrs. C. C. McMann, presented the Grand Secretary with a replica of the Statue of Liberty as a souvenir to be taken home to Mrs. Gibson. In the short time left at the conclusion of the dinner, the two Grand Officers and Brothers Hodgson, Fox and Lubin, made brief addresses, that of Bro. Hodgson being much applauded when he told the assemblage that no organization of the hearing would accept such services as Bro. Gibson rendered the N. F. S. D., and repay with such scant emolument.

Brother George S. Porter came from Trenton, N. J., to attend the affair, and Jersey City sent Mr. and Mrs. Hummer, Mr. and Mrs. E. Earnest, Mr. J. Davison and Miss C. Plunkett, and among some of the others not previously mentioned were: Brotheis Fogarty, McMann, Friedwald, Shea, Hyman, Davis, Saracone, Mundheim, Langeran, Moses, Josephs, Mrs. Redington, Kohlman, Mr. and Mrs. Alabue, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Long, and others whose names the reporter failed to get.

The "Rapport Club" had its third annual fishing trip on Sunday, the 16th of this month.

Three members were absent on account of some important business. They were Harry Gilen, Frank Nimmo and Keith Watt Morris. The other six members were invited by Alfred Barry to his house till after supper, when they departed for Babylon, L. I., where they reserved their rooms at Boyne Hotel, prepared for next day's fishing, and all jumped out of their beds early. In the morning about six o'clock, Henry W. Hester, the head of the party, wanted half an hour more to sleep and Eddie Doenges went to Hester's room to call him, and he got up and dressed quickly and met the captain of the motorboat "Arab," who told him to hurry to the boat. Henry told the captain that he did not want to miss his breakfast. All of his friends had their breakfast and boarded the "Arab" and proceeded to the fishing ground. Henry W. Hester was kept busy, fixing tackle for his friends, and they started to drop their lines into the water the tide carrying them lines a few hundred feet away.

Henry was the last one to start fishing. The captain of the boat dropped some shrimps into the water to make a school of weakfish come to their hooks. Suddenly Julius Seandal, with his fine new thin fishing rod, got a strong bite, and he reeled up in expectation of landing the first weakfish. Osmund Loew, who always bothers the boys when they get a "bite," annoyed Julius. Julius paid strict attention to his expected catch of weakfish, when something went wrong with his rod, loosened his line and lost the fish. When he reeled up, his line was broken. In a moment Henry W. Hester, the captain of the party who sat beside Julius, helping

the captain of the boat throw shrimps into the water, got a terrific bite. He used only his right hand to handle his reel and light fishing rod that looks like a pencil, while with his left hand he dropped the shrimps into the water to attract the weakfish, reeled up and landed a big tide-runner, probably the heaviest one caught. After Henry landed the big fish, he did not weigh it but he thought it was an eight-pound weakfish. Then came another good, sized weakfish, caught by Charles Schatzkin, who has improved in fishing and how to reel up. Some day Chas. will be a good fisherman, and he is not afraid to take the fish off his hook.

Eddie Doenges, who has a record catch of an eight-pound weakfish last summer, kept his patience, waiting for a bite, and finally he got a bite, and brought a weakfish to the boat. It was a small one, and again Eddie dropped his line into the water, again expecting to hook a big one, but he failed, reeled up, and told the boys that we will not get bite any more, because he said that all the fish had gone to church. Henry told him that they would be back after the service; but both of us gave up fishing, leaving the other boys waiting for a bite. At last Lawrence Timer, who isn't a good fisherman for weakfish, got a bite, but he could not handle his reel and rod, and the captain of the boat took his rod out of his hands, but lost the fish, on account of the loosened line. The second time Lawrence got a bite, he called Henry to help him bring in the fish and Henry did, due to his expert fishing. Lawrence was very happy after bringing in a fish.

Osmund Loew always boasts that he can fish better than Henry. He got several bites, but he lost them, due to his wrong way in handling his reel and rod.

The party catch of finny species were: Osmund Loew, two weakfish and five flukes; Charles Schatzkin, three weakfish and three flukes; Henry W. Hester, three weakfish and one fluke, and would have got another fluke that seemed to be big and heavy, but his line was broken; Eddie Doenges, one weakfish and three flukes; Julius Seandal, four flukes; and Lawrence Timer, one weakfish and three flukes.

Alfredo M. Romano, who fought under the name of "Silent Old Guard" for the past five years, and fought more than thirty-five battles, signed a contract for life when he entered the Matrimonial Circle. The bride was Miss Nicoletta Muro, of Williamsbridge Road, Westchester. The wedding was held at Old Homestead Casino, owned by the bridegroom's father, on July 23d. He is employing in the Knapp Chemical Co. They will reside in the Bronx. Both were educated at Westchester School for Deaf.

Mr. A. G. Bungardner, of Clarksburg, West Virginia, is in New York till August 10th. He visited the Union League rooms and proved himself a remarkably clever and intelligent man. He stands six feet four inches, weighs about 230 pounds, and is remarkably strong and active. He is in business at 156 Main Street, Clarksburg, W. Va., and sells wall paper at wholesale and retail.

Mrs. E. Souweine has made very little gain in health during the past week. On Sunday morning, July 30th, she was removed from her home in the Bronx to her sister's residence in the Flatbush district of Brooklyn, Mrs. Felix A. Simonson very generously lending her limousine for that purpose. It is hoped change of scene and additional medical treatment will bring back health and strength.

The two sons of Mrs. M. B. Lounsbury have gone to Camp Peckskill with the 71st Infantry, N. Y. N. G. First Lieut. George was married recently, and his young bride will visit him during the week. Teddy has been promoted to the rank of First Sergeant. Looks like he will be a captain some day.

Miss Maxwell, a Gallaudet College graduate of a couple of years ago, was a patient at the new Fifth Avenue Hospital for a week, but is now almost completely recovered.

Many friends of Richard Long will be grieved to learn that he is paralyzed on one side of his body. The trouble began about three weeks ago, and extended gradually. His brother, William, is taking care of him.

A postal card from our old friend, Charles J. LeClerc, locates him and Mrs. LeClerc on a vacation trip, enjoying the wonderful scenery of the world-famed Yosemite National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon H. Birck motored from Fulton, Mo., to New York in their car, reaching here Wednesday last. Mr. Birck will be in New York until September, as he is to take a course in physical culture at Columbia University.

Mr. William J. Japse is in New York on one of his much enjoyed visits to his friends, and contemplates a ten-day stay, with perhaps little journeys to Lake George or Atlantic City, or both.

Mrs. H. Stecker (nee Miss Ruth Caplan), formerly of Fanwood School, gave birth a girl baby Friday afternoon, July 21, 1922, in Prospect Place Hospital, Brooklyn. Both are doing well. The baby weighs six pounds and will be christened "Arline."

Joseph Graham, president of Frat Division, No. 92, has recovered sufficiently from an operation for appendicitis to return to his home, where his wife (nee Annie Quinn), has everything fixed for his comfort.

Among the visitors to St. Ann's Church last Sunday, at the morning service, were Misses Ramshaw, Easterly and Loge, all of New Jersey.

Mrs. J. Kansriddle has gone to Nyack, N. Y. to spend the summer

NORTH CAROLINA

NEW FRAT DIVISION

Another fraternal society was added last night to the long list of fraternal organizations in North Carolina, and Charlotte was honored with being the first city in North Carolina in which a division of national fraternal society of the deaf was organized and which has its home office in Chicago.

Officers elected for the Charlotte division, at the conclusion of several addresses, are as follows: Charles E. Jones, president; Joseph O. Glover, vice-president; W. R. Hackney, secretary-treasurer; V. R. Phillips, director; W. H. Mills, sergeant; Charles E. Jones, V. R. Phillips and J. O. Faut, trustees.

Another division of the organization is expected to be organized tonight in Durham, which will probably be the only two cities in North Carolina where those eligible for membership may affiliate.

Prominent among the out of town people in attendance at the organization of this new fraternal order was E. Loraine Tracey, third vice-president, of Baton Rouge, La.; F. P. Gibson, secretary of the national organization, of Chicago, who is also editor of the official organ, The Frat, together with Prof. R. C. Miller, of Shelby, one of the teachers in the school for the deaf at Morgetown.

The society was organized with 26 members, following a banquet at the Chamber of Commerce. W. R. Hackney, of Charlotte, was one of the leaders in having a Charlotte division of the society organized, and him and Charles E. Jones, of Gastonia, is due the credit for the launching of this new fraternal order.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Hackney, who, in sign language, told the assembled guests the object of the meeting. Mr. Hackney also discussed "brotherhood," and was followed by Mr. Jones, whose subject was "fraternity." Professor Miller's subject was "Co-operation."

Mr. Tracey and Mr. Gibson followed telling of the work the organization from a national standpoint. They reported that the society is represented in 30 states and has 5,000 members, with total funds on hand of \$383,687.86 and that the ratio of assets (actual and contingent) to liabilities, according to commissioner of insurance of Wisconsin, was 132.2 which led the state of Wisconsin, the old time insurance companies declined to insure the deaf, hence the organization among themselves.

Mr. Hackney, on behalf of the new organization, especially invited the Observer's fraternal representative to attend the meeting, and introduced him at the stage of the program, Mr. Jones being the interpreter in the short address.

The exercises opened with the song "America" by Mrs. F. H. McRae, of Charlotte (in sign language), and the meeting concluded with the "Star Spangled Banner," by Miss Ruth Ezell, of Charlotte. Another selection was rendered by Mrs. Robert Cave, of Columbia, S. C., in the interim.

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf was founded in Flint, Mich., in 1901, its principal objects being to pay death benefits, sick and disability benefits, as well as social features of pleasure and profit to its members. Only those who are deaf and who have been trained in a deaf and dumb institution can become members of the society.

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It is remarkable, yet it is true, so it is said, that the training received at the deaf and dumb institutions enables those thus afflicted to carry on a conversation equally as rapidly and as intelligently as those not so afflicted. It was evident at the meeting, much of the sign language bringing forth much applause.

Among those attending the meeting last night were: Clarence Fetter, China Grove; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Cave, Columbia, S. C.; C. Finley Smith, Mooresville; Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Fant, Concord; Ethel Biggers, Matthews; Frank R. Orton, Concord; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bird, Forest City; Mr. and Mrs. Hugh G. Miller, Shelby; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jones, Gastonia; together with the executive officers, H. L. Tracey, Baton Rouge, La.; Frank P. Gibson, Chicago, and the following Charlotte guests: Sarah Parks, A. Dewey Surratt, M. N. Herron, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Mills, J. P. Glover, Ruth Ezell, Georgia Corriker, Mrs. F. H. McRae, and W. R. Hackney.—Charlotte Daily Observer.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

July 29, 1922.—The writer is taking a two weeks' vacation, coming with his daughter, Mrs. J. K. Sherman, to Fort Wayne, Ind., Tuesday, to spend it with her family. Her husband is assistant engineer in maintenance department of the Pennsylvania R. R., having charge of the road bed from Mansfield to near Chicago, over the Pittsburgh-Fort Wayne route.

We were in this city in 1910, but since then its growth has made the place a stranger to us.

The Pennsylvania R. R. employs 5000 men here in its shops and offices, and despite the strike keeps its trains going, and is doing rushing business at least at this point. To protect those of its employees who refused to join the strikers from molestations by the latter in going to and coming from their homes at meal times, the company has made provision for feeding them in its yards, and some are even provided with sleeping quarters in the company's yards.

We visited one of three of its dining rooms and kitchens the other morning, set up in a long building that formerly was shop. There were rows of tables and benches for the men's use, and a raised platform at one end of the room for a band to furnish music while the men are eating. The men are also furnished tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, chewing gum and lemonade.

In the kitchen department there were tables loaded with fresh baked pies, cookies, and cakes, sacks of flour and baskets of bread. Some of the cooks were peeling potatoes, others cutting up meat for the day's dinner, and still others setting the tables and then covering them with white cloths. There were boxes of goods, bags of potatoes and heaps of vegetables in the room. Only men of this division are being given their meals, and it is by a system of meal tickets. For along one side of the building are desks within small enclosures, behind which are ticket receivers who keep a record of each ticket received. Of course, the name of the man who presents the ticket is on it.

The company furnishes these meals to its men free.

Mr. Wm. H. Zorn has come to the assistance of Mr. Beckert in painting the chairs of the study rooms and class rooms. It is desired to have the work out of the way before the reunion.

We are authorized to state that Mr. H. C. Anderson, President of the N. F. S. D., has been invited by the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association to be its guest at the coming reunion and he has accepted the honor. He will no doubt make an address, on what subject we have not yet been informed, but that it will be a live one and of interest to all who may listen to it. The fact that a Hoosier is to enlighten the Buckeyes ought to bring together a big crowd.

Some time ago, a post office truck driver got his dander up against certain people, including the deaf, because they were given permits to run automobiles. Probably he is one of those fellows who thinks he owns the town and everybody must get out of his way, when he is on the street with his machine. At least he hinted that way, when he published a letter, in one of the city papers, to which this reply was given:

Editor of The Citizen:

Last week I read a letter written by "Truck Driver," in the employ of the Postoffice, bemoaning the fact that a certain class of people including the "deaf" were allowed auto permits.

I am a deaf person, but to date have not been the possessor of an automobile. However, just to spite "Truck Driver," I am contemplating getting a good one at no distant day, then I will show the mail driver a thing or two regarding the traffic code.

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The Columbus Dispatch, one evening, last week, contained the pictures of Miss Hannah Oblinger, both residents of the Home, with this comment of them and the Home, —

They are the oldest living inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm.

For Sale

A small house tent with floor, all furnished for three or four, at Pelham Bay, Throgs Neck. Price \$100. Address Care of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

DETROIT.

News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lyce Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Our genial friend, Wm. K. Liddy, of the city across the river, has returned from the Canadian Convention at Brantford, Ont., and reports an excellent time among his old friends.

Mrs. William Greenbaum, of 512 Farnsworth Avenue, Utica, N. Y., has joined her husband in this city, where they will make their home. Mr. Greenbaum is connected with the offices of the U. S. Court in Bankruptcy in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ornberg, who have been spending their honeymoon in this city as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Beaver, left Monday last, for Akron, O., where Mr. Ornberg is employed by the Goodyear Rubber Company. May success go with them.

Clyde R. Barnett has returned from a vacation trip to Pittsburgh, Pa., and Cleveland, O., and reports an enjoyable time. Clyde has been in the employ of the Frederick Sterns Laboratories of this city for the past twenty years in the printing department.

Mrs. Peter N. Hellers is vacationing with friends in Bay City, and will visit Lansing and Howell before returning home some time in August.

Mrs. Griffin, formerly of this city now of Toledo, O., is spending a few days visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown.

Mrs. Sarah Brimer, of Knoxville, Tenn., has been visiting her son, Jim, and daughter, Helen, in this city, for the past three weeks, and left for Chicago, Sunday morning, the 23d.

Prof. Chandler, of Knoxville, Tenn., writes that he would like to see the Detroiters, who were pupils at the Tennessee School, at the reunion in Knoxville, September 1st and 10th next.

Miss Minnie Rehberg, who has been making her home in this city for the past two years, while employed in Detroit Industries, has finished her labors, and is now paying farewell visits to her numerous friends, preparatory to returning to her old home state, where she expects to make her home in the "Windy City." She will leave a host of friends behind, who will miss her smiling face and generous disposition, and who wish her the best of luck wherever she goes.</p

OREGON-WASHINGTON

The Hunters are the Hunted now. Back from their auto trip to Walla Walla, Spokane, Canada and Seattle, they are now besieged with inquiries on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Lloyd have returned from a week's trip away to Walla Walla, where George attended the state meeting of educators, and other points north.

The Deaf of Spokane and vicinity, had a picnic on July 4th in Spokane, James O'Leary, president of the Washington State Association of the Deaf, delivered an inspiring address on the project for a home for the aged and infirm deaf.

Portland Frats had big picnic on Mt. Tabor, July 4th. Over one-hundred were in attendance, many from neighboring states. Fun galore was had.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Spieler, Louise and Mrs. Ruby Wham, of Ocalla, were at Manhattan over the week-end recently.

Rudy Spieler has quit the cooperative, and is now at Tillamook at a better place with better wages.

Anna Demick Langlois is getting interested in nature. She spied a worm at work foraging on a plant in the garden. The worm, having eyes too, got aware of being watched and stopped work. Anna kept quiet, and the worm, thinking it was mistaken, started to foraging again.

E. C. Langlois is taking care of the live stock on the premises of the W. S. S. D., in absence of the farmer on his annual vacation. Said live stock does not include the Lloyd car.

Philip Henry Divine has had more attacks lately, but his Irish fighting spirit has brought him back each time.

The Reeves family have lost the mother cat and three kittens from poisoning.

Thayer is back here loafing. He hurt his right hand in a superficial spot, and this has been his excuse to quit work and loaf. But he confesses he never felt so content as when he has had steady work.

Burnt Creek goes on the north limits of Vancouver, but it seems uncivilized. A black bear made nightly forages to the little farm of a woman, and one night in answer to her vocal demand as to his errand on the roof of her porch, jumped down on her and made off. She claimed she was not scared, having been used to varmints in Nebraska.

Ed. Spieler is now laboring on the new Harvey Schoolhouse, now going up diagonally across from the W. S. S. D.

A certain purp near Vancouver showed discriminatory taste. His mistress made potato salad, which was a work of art, for the local picnic, and the dog cleaned up the whole mess.

Willie Spieler has sold his interest in a cooperative mill on the coast and went to work in another locality, but has come back to the cooperative mill.

The Linde and Craven families were at Bonneville covorting to their glee and hearts' fill. None of the common herd was included.

The Kautz have been to Seaside, the husband and wife alternating.

Mrs. Kautz, Miss Valentine, Miss Grace Matthews, and Mrs. Gromachay, helped each other enjoy the sea at Seaside.

Prof. Herschel Parker has a scheme to extract gold from the sea, which he will test soon. Jake Garberson, or Garberon, is therefore hastening to stake out a section of the Pacific Ocean. He will have as much success there as he had in Alaska while the professor was there.

Dan Smith took Mrs. W. F. Schneider and Mrs. Oscar Larson from Los Angeles to Portland in his auto. Mrs. Schneider will visit her mother in Portland till fall, when they will go to Los Angeles. Mrs. Larson missed her sister, Violet Gillis, by a few days, but after a time visiting friends in Vancouver, she will go to Auburn to visit her friends and Violet.

Mrs. Horace Weston will soon go to Seattle for a visit.

A certain farm woman has evolved a scheme to save work for herself and utilize nature. She picks ripe strawberries, and putting like amount of sugar in mixes the two. Then she cans them in glass, tumblers being preferable. Keeping them under sun heat, in this case using a window and shade, cooks them to perfection in two weeks or more. Of course, no cover is used. Sun drying beats artificial evaporator, you know, and sun cooking brings out the true delicious flavor.

Misses Otho and Carroll, with the former's brother, took in Yellowstone Park in an auto. They were positively enthusiastic in their description, beating the railroad literature in every way. The round trip fare here to Yellowstone Park being about \$40, watch us lose ourselves in the marvelous wild scenery there.

Miss Paul has gone camping. The McDonalds have made weekend camp trips.

Mrs. Gerde has sold her interest in the farm at Pendleton, and will seek a small place near Portland.

The Gelberts have been forced to give up their plan to make a summer of it in Southern Oregon, on account of oak poisoning.

Ella Snyder has been visiting the Kautz's. She likes it at Pendleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeves had a big company to dinner Sunday. The Reeves' ice-cream was delicious.

Mr. Walton, from Ontario, Canada, has been making his home here for several weeks. He has sulphur.

sold his rich farm. He is a product of the Belleville School.

I have a brilliant idea sure, but will kindly allow Mike Schlachter the honor of putting it into commercial practice.

The Bible says man should earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and health demands it. Honest manual, physical labor, keeps doctor away, and gives one happiness and health. But sweat gets into the eyes and blinds one. Therefore a trough rigged up to carry the sweat of the brow away over the sides, would enable man to be more efficient, and would be the most convenient imaginable. Now it is up to Mike Schlachter.

Jacob Garbarino at last has left Portland for a place near the California border, to work in a sawmill.

Mrs. Jake Garberson has gone to her parents' home on Wolf Creek.

The sun is a real promoter of health and vitality, still there, can be too much of a good thing.

I was working in the bayfield, the sky was cloudy with smoke from forest fires, and the day was hot. So I took off my shirt to work overalls only. I don't use any head covering usually at work. It was delightful really, and comfortable to work without any other than my own "born" clothes. I repeated it the next morning, but the sun did get through. I was badly burned and swollen. Cold cream and zinc oxide ointment did no good when applied to the skin, but spread on the underside of the underwear, they were healing. It is all right to sun yourself all over, but expose yourself a little at first till your skin gets tanned and toughened. Sunbathing yourself all over, is a sure preventive and a certain healer, promoting real vitality and content.

The Reeves family have lost the mother cat and three kittens from poisoning.

Thayer is back here loafing. He hurt his right hand in a superficial spot, and this has been his excuse to quit work and loaf. But he confesses he never felt so content as when he has had steady work.

Burnt Creek goes on the north limits of Vancouver, but it seems uncivilized. A black bear made nightly forages to the little farm of a woman, and one night in answer to her vocal demand as to his errand on the roof of her porch, jumped down on her and made off. She claimed she was not scared, having been used to varmints in Nebraska.

Ed. Spieler is now laboring on the new Harvey Schoolhouse, now going up diagonally across from the W. S. S. D.

A certain purp near Vancouver showed discriminatory taste. His mistress made potato salad, which was a work of art, for the local picnic, and the dog cleaned up the whole mess.

Willie Spieler has sold his interest in a cooperative mill on the coast and went to work in another locality, but has come back to the cooperative mill.

The Linde and Craven families were at Bonneville covorting to their glee and hearts' fill. None of the common herd was included.

The Kautz have been to Seaside, the husband and wife alternating.

Mrs. Kautz, Miss Valentine, Miss Grace Matthews, and Mrs. Gromachay, helped each other enjoy the sea at Seaside.

Prof. Herschel Parker has a scheme to extract gold from the sea, which he will test soon. Jake Garberson, or Garberon, is therefore hastening to stake out a section of the Pacific Ocean. He will have as much success there as he had in Alaska while the professor was there.

Dan Smith took Mrs. W. F. Schneider and Mrs. Oscar Larson from Los Angeles to Portland in his auto. Mrs. Schneider will visit her mother in Portland till fall, when they will go to Los Angeles. Mrs. Larson missed her sister, Violet Gillis, by a few days, but after a time visiting friends in Vancouver, she will go to Auburn to visit her friends and Violet.

Mrs. Horace Weston will soon go to Seattle for a visit.

A certain farm woman has evolved a scheme to save work for herself and utilize nature. She picks ripe strawberries, and putting like amount of sugar in mixes the two. Then she cans them in glass, tumblers being preferable. Keeping them under sun heat, in this case using a window and shade, cooks them to perfection in two weeks or more. Of course, no cover is used. Sun drying beats artificial evaporator, you know, and sun cooking brings out the true delicious flavor.

Misses Otho and Carroll, with the former's brother, took in Yellowstone Park in an auto. They were positively enthusiastic in their description, beating the railroad literature in every way. The round trip fare here to Yellowstone Park being about \$40, watch us lose ourselves in the marvelous wild scenery there.

Miss Paul has gone camping. The McDonalds have made weekend camp trips.

Mrs. Gerde has sold her interest in the farm at Pendleton, and will seek a small place near Portland.

The Gelberts have been forced to give up their plan to make a summer of it in Southern Oregon, on account of oak poisoning.

Ella Snyder has been visiting the Kautz's. She likes it at Pendleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeves had a big company to dinner Sunday. The Reeves' ice-cream was delicious.

Mr. Walton, from Ontario, Canada, has been making his home here for several weeks. He has sulphur.

NINTH ANNUAL

PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

under the auspices of the

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

to be held at

FLORAL PARK

Jane Street and Boulevard

North Bergen, N. J.

On Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 26, 1922

MUSIC BY MRS. L. BEGGS

ADMISSION - (Including War Tax) - 55 CENTS

PROGRAMME

Prizes

Base Ball Game—Deaf-Mutes' Union League vs. Newark
Tug-of-War—Jersey City vs. Newark. (Banner to winning team.)
50 yards dash, Sack Race, Bowling, Potato Race

LADIES—50 yards dash, Sack Race, Ball Throwing, Rope Skipping, Potato Race.

Boys—Ball Target, Dancing Contest—Living Cups to the best dancers, and also Dancing contest.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE—Albert E. Dirkes (Chairman), Albert Balmuth, Edward Bradley (Secretary), Henry R. Coe, Samuel D. Smith, Walter Pease, Gus A. Matzart, John M. Larsen, William H. Waterbury.

To Reach Park—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Avenue Station, Jersey City, then gey bus on P. R. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit Avenue trolley car with sign in front reading: "Hackensack Plank Road," get off at Jane Street and walk one block to Park.

Keep your eyes on DETROIT

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday, November 11, 1922

[Particulars later]

N. A. D. Atlanta, Ga.

AUG. 13-18, 1923

Your route should be

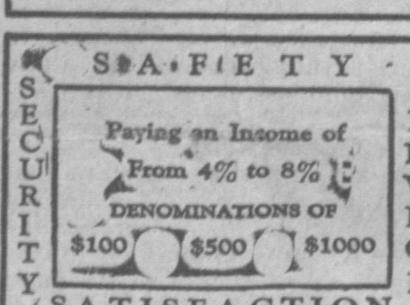
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S. B. MURDOCK,
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142 West 42nd Street,
New York City.

Investment Bonds

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Samuel Frankenstein
18 WEST 107th STREET
NEW YORK CITY



NOTICE.

The next annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at Lancaster, Pa., September 1st and 2d, 1922, for the purpose of electing four Managers to serve three years, in place of those whose terms will expire at this meeting, viz. Jas. S. Reider, of Philadelphia; Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Selins Grove; Alex. S. McGhee, of Philadelphia; and John L. Wise, of Reading; for re-organizing the Board of Managers, and transacting such other business as may come before the Society.

The place of meeting will be announced as soon as known.

The annual membership dues are payable on July 1st; gentlemen pay \$1.00, and ladies fifty cents. Send dues to the Treasurer, Mr. Alex S. McGhee, 4930 N. Faithill Street, Olney, Philadelphia.

JOHN A. ROACH,
Acting Secretary.

JAS. S. REIDER,
President.

NOTICE.

The Forty-Second Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Auburn, Me., Saturday and Sunday, August 26th and 27th, 1922. All welcome. Further particulars may be obtained by writing to the following:

FANNIE P. KIMBALL, Secretary,
20 Gilman Street,
PORTLAND, Me.

During July and August:
First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

Other Sundays, Morning Prayer, 10:30 A.M.

On Thursdays, Social Gatherings of the Clerc Literary Association, at 8 P.M.

FRUIT STAINS—Stretch the fabric containing the stain over the mouth of a basin and pour boiling water on the stain. In cold weather fruit spots can frequently be removed by hanging the stained garment out of doors over night. If the stain has been fixed by time, soak the article in a weak solution of oxalic acid and hold the spot over the fumes of sulphur.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue

Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

During July and August:

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M.

Other Sundays, Morning Prayer, 10:30 A.M.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, during June, July and August, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 10:30 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House:

Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,

511 West 148th Street,

New York City.

DANCING TO FOLLOW

Menu and Program announced later.

14th Annual

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

AT ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

BASEBALL GAME. Game starts at 2 P.M.

Brooklyn "Frats" vs. Newark "Frats"

ATHLETIC EVENTS